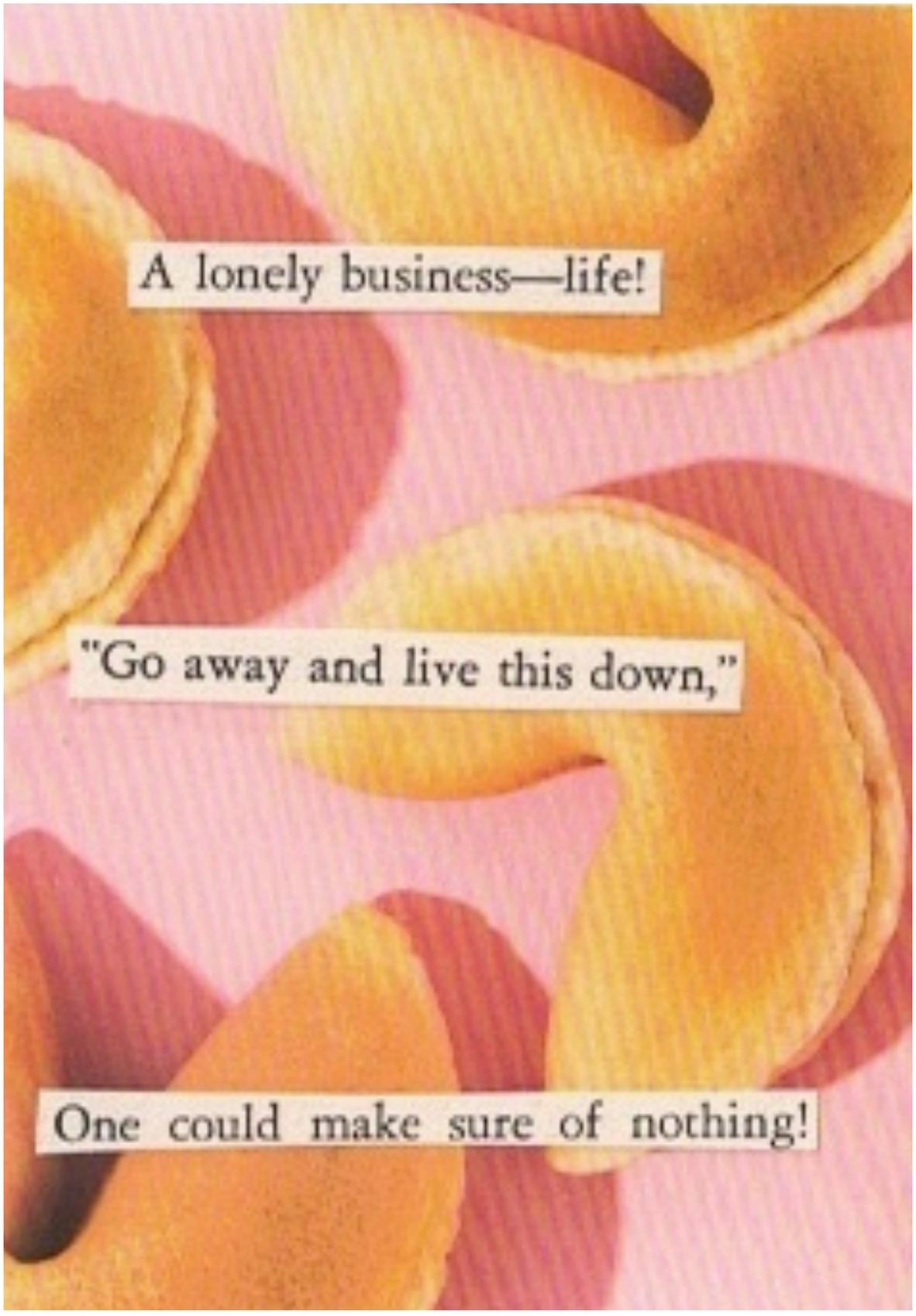
between death and life

an idle experiment,

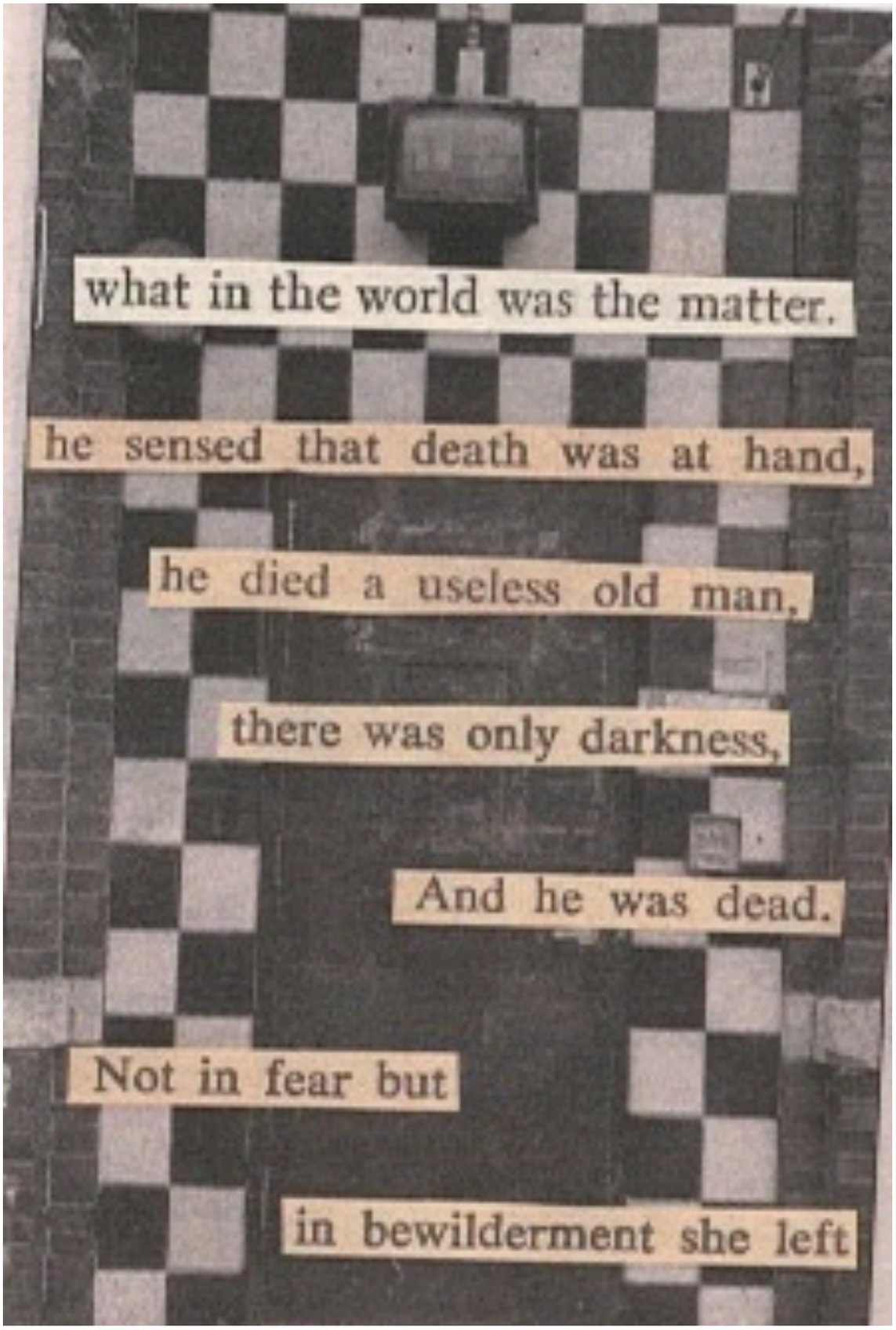
a mere whimsy

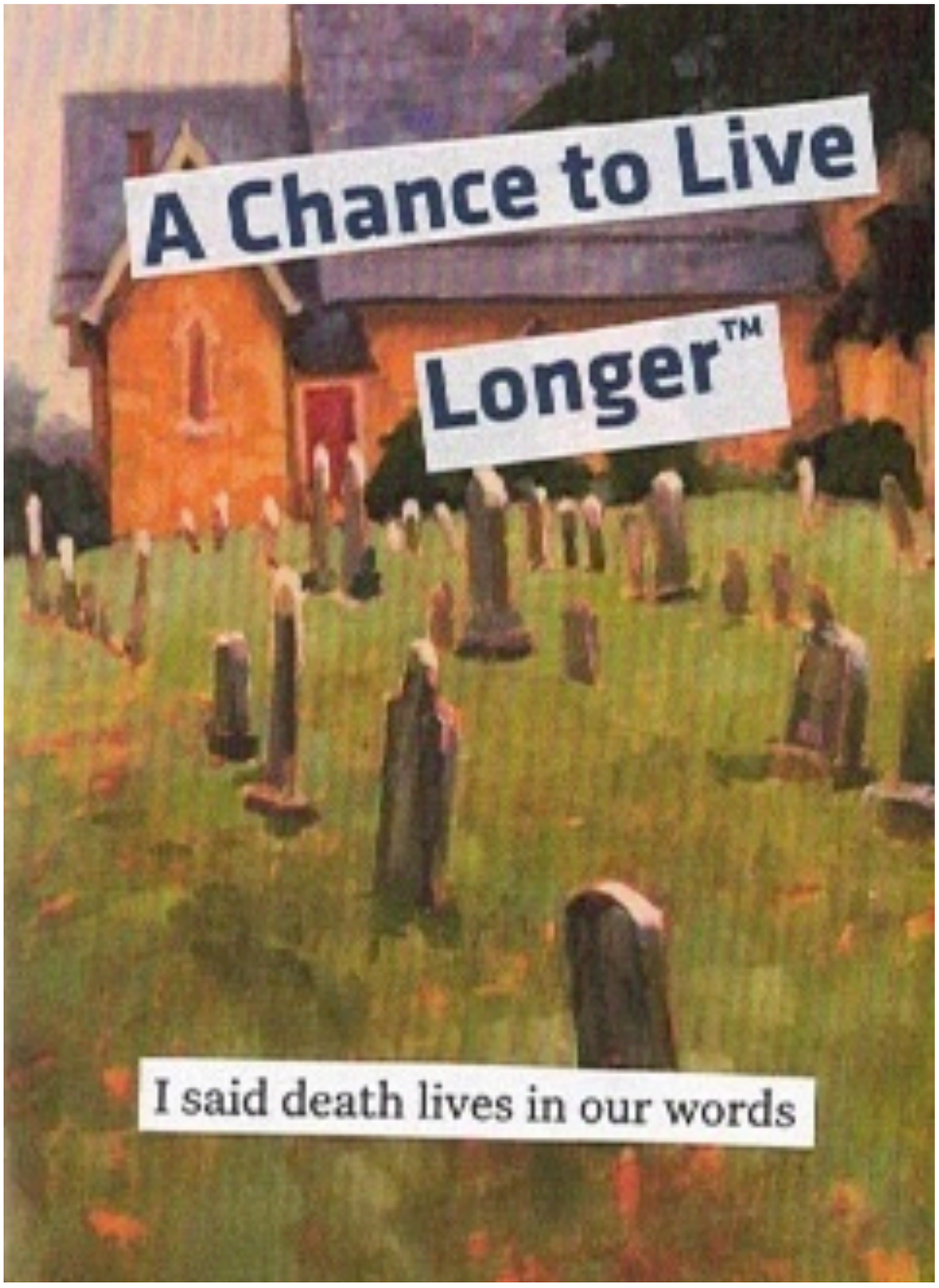
DEATH AND LIFE
both loved and hated
female and male,
night and day,
winter and summer,
between death and life.
an idle experiment, a mere whimsy.

we live in a country
our country allows for free speech.
Her last words were, "I'm not mad at you."

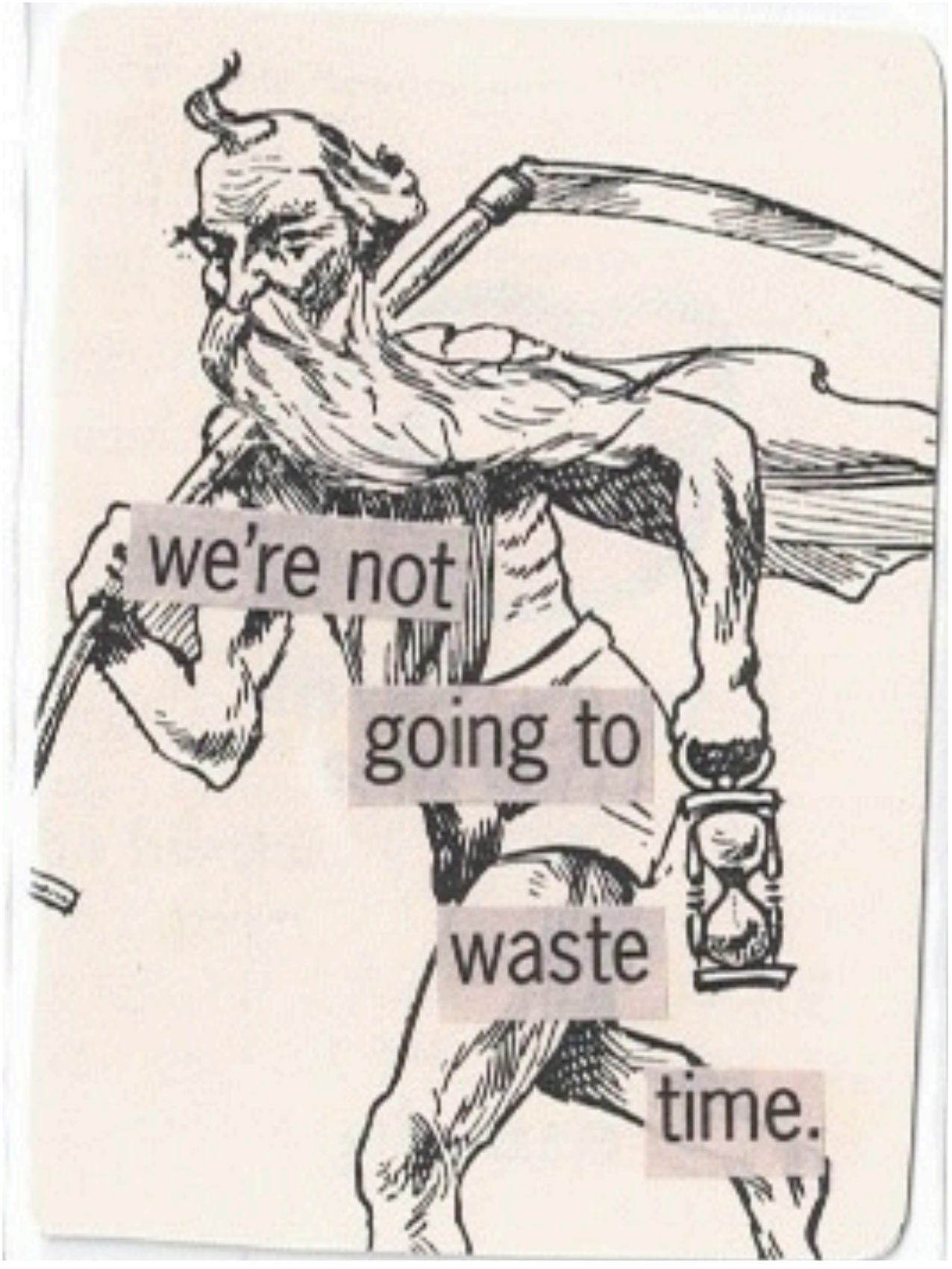

A lonely business—life!
"Go away and live this down,"
One could make sure of nothing!

GHOST HUNTING
I know it rests with her,
"People say the place is haunted."
It will rest with her a long time,
I hope.
I am not afraid
the main industry
is death.


what in the world was the matter.
he sensed that death was at hand,
he died a useless old man,
there was only darkness,
And he was dead.
Not in fear but
in bewilderment she left


A Chance to Live
Longer™
I said death lives in our words

And you never
know how a thing'll
turn out in the end.
Give me a short life
and a gay one,
Let us take what pleasure
we may until that time comes.


we're not
going to
waste
time.

Barn's burnt down
Now
I can see the moon
MURPHYAO INK
www.murphyao.com
@murphyao.ink (IG)
murphyao.ink@gmail.com